

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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**THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING,  
BY STEINMAN & HENSEL,  
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THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is furnished to  
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THE STEAM JOB PRINTING DEPART-  
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of  
LUMBER AND COAL.  
No. 420 North Water and Prince  
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Coal of the Best Quality put up expressly  
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which are the best in the market, and sell as  
LOW as the LOWEST, and not only GENUINE  
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Also Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash  
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EASY BOOTS, SHOES AND LASTS  
made on a new principle, insur-  
ing comfort for the feet.  
Boots Lasts made to order.  
MILLER,  
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**REDUCTION IN PRICES,**  
but we will do the next thing to it, viz:  
We will call the attention of our friends and  
customers to the fact that we have on hand a  
very Large Stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
purchased before the late ADVANCE, which  
we will sell at  
Strictly Old Prices.  
Give us a call.

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Collars and Flat Scarfs.  
BEST FITTING  
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Jobbing promptly attended to.  
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NEW GOODS!  
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NEW SPRING HOSIERY,  
NEW SP ING GLOVES.

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8 AND 10 EAST KING STREET.

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**HAGER & BROTHER**  
Are now opening NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS in all the Latest Shades.

**NOVELTIES IN FRENCH DRESS GOODS!**  
**NOVELTIES IN ENGLISH DRESS GOODS!**  
**FULL LINES OF AMERICAN DRESS GOODS!**

French Grenadine, Plain and Lace Bunting, Cretonnes, Chintzes, Canton Dress Ging-  
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ored silks, new shades, Trimming Silks, Satins and Pekins.

**BLACK CASHMEREES,**  
Of best make, imported in all qualities, Silk Warp, Henriettes, Crepe Cloth and Tarnise,  
Genuine Kid Gloves from 2 to 6 button, in Black, Colors, White and Opera shades, Lisle  
Gloves, 2, 3 and 4 Elastic, Lisle Gloves, Lace Top, Silk Gloves, Black and Colors, 2, 3 and 4  
Elastic, White Goods, Lace Goods, Hosiery and Corsets.

**WALL PAPERS AND CARPETS.**  
**J. B. MARTIN & CO.**  
Are now showing their

**NEW SPRING PATTERNS**  
—OF—  
**WALL PAPERS,**  
In All Grades, from the Finest Goods to Common Papers. We are offering the largest line of  
Papers, at Very Low Prices. Paper hung at short notice by experienced workmen. A com-  
plete line of

**WINDOW SHADES AND FIXTURES.**  
Houses fitted with Window Shades to suit interior decorations. Window Cornices, Poles  
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We respectfully solicit a call.

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IN OUR STOCK OF  
**CLOTHING.**

NEW GOODS—BOUGHT FOR CASH—MADE UP BEFORE THE ADVANCE AND OFFER-  
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**25 to 30 per cent.**

LESS THAN PRESENT COST OF MANUFACTURE—PREPARED BY  
**A. C. YATES & CO.**

THE LEADING AND POPULAR CLOTHIERS OF PHILADELPHIA, FOR THE  
**1880 SPRING AND SUMMER. 1880**

FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST CLOTHING CALL AT THE  
**Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Streets.**  
THE FINEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

**S. E. BAILY. W. W. BAILY.**  
**S. E. BAILY & Co.,**  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in

**CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!**  
Office and Warerooms, 430 and 432 North Queen Street. Factory,  
431 and 433 Market Street, Lancaster, Pa.

We are now ready for SPRING TRADE, with a Fine Assortment of  
**Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Market Wagons, &c.**

Having purchased our stock for cash, before the recent advance, we are enabled to offer  
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN PRICE. We will keep in stock BUGGIES OF ALL GRADES  
and PRICES to suit all classes of customers. SPECIAL BARGAINS IN MARKET WAGONS.  
Give us a call. All work fully warranted one year.

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

**MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 5, 1880.**  
The Child Witness.

The Arnolds lived in the old brown  
house which you may yet notice at the  
right of the road, east of the village  
of L. Pennsylvania, from the  
south. The house stands back about ten  
yards from the road, among peach  
and apple trees, and the little path running up  
from the gate is bordered with pinks and  
moss.

I should not speak so confidently; it is  
five years since I saw the village or the  
house, and perhaps the awful tragedy  
enacted under the moss-covered roof one  
night may have kept the house tenantless,  
and allowed time to tumble it down.

One day, in answer to a telegram sent  
from the nearest railroad station to L.,  
a matter of a dozen miles, I rode into the  
quiet old village on the top of the stage,  
and at once reported myself to the town  
authorities. Every inhabitant of the vil-  
lage, even to the ragged urchins sitting on  
the tavern porch, carried a grave face and  
talked in whispers. Had I not known a  
double murder had been committed the  
night before, I could have read some news  
almost as bad by glancing at the faces of  
the townspeople.

While I was eating my supper at the  
only hotel the town clerk and the presi-  
dent of the village sat opposite and told  
me the story. It seemed that Arnold, who  
was nearly 60 years old, had two sons in  
another part of the state, and wishing to  
divide up his property before his death,  
had, a few days before the murder, dis-  
posed of a farm and some manufacturing in-  
terest in Pittsburgh, realizing several  
thousand dollars in cash. He intended  
to divide the same among his children,  
between them, but had placed it in the  
village bank until he should be ready to  
go. Mrs. Arnold was old and gray-headed  
and the couple would have been all alone  
had it not been for little Jack, as he was  
called, a child four years of age. The  
child had been abandoned by a woman  
passing through the village, and the Ar-  
nolds had taken it for company; in fact,  
had made provision to adopt it.

The night before, at 9 o'clock, a citizen  
had seen Arnold at his gate smoking a  
pipe. No one heard any alarm from the  
house during the night, but about sunrise  
little Jack crept down into the village, his  
night-gown red with blood, and told the  
first one he met, "Somebody had hit  
grampa and grandma on the head with an  
axe."

There was an investigation and the aged  
couple were found at their house dead and  
terribly mutilated. The old man's head  
was nearly split in two, and Mrs. Arnold  
had a horrible wound on the temple, which  
had caused death almost instantly. The  
child was not in the least injured, but  
seemed to have been badly frightened.

This was the gist of the story I  
got, while eating, but I found that  
none of the sensational points had  
been overdrawn when I reached the  
house. The corpses had been washed and  
placed in coffins, but the rooms had not  
been disturbed. A constable had been  
present all the time to see that any one  
which might have been left of the murder-  
er should not be erased by careless hands  
or feet.

The room where the tragedy occurred  
was a double bedroom on the ground floor.  
It contained two beds, one of which was  
occupied by the old lady, alone, and the  
other by the old man and little Jack. The  
murderer had come in at the back door,  
bringing along the axe from the woodpile.  
He had passed into the bedroom, lighted  
a candle, and then stood for some time  
in the room before using the  
weapon. I knew this because the top  
drawer of the old bureau was pulled out,  
its contents tumbled over, and there were  
no bloody finger marks on anything. The  
three other drawers were drawn out with  
blood, showing that he had searched these  
after the murder.

Something had aroused the old man  
from his sleep. He had started to get out  
of bed when struck by the axe. The old  
lady had heard the noise when the cruel  
implement descended on her head, the  
positions in which the bodies were found  
bearing out my theory. The night had  
been chilly, and little Jack probably  
snuggled down under the quilts, and had  
thus escaped harm, though, as afterwards  
shown, he had been a silent witness of part  
of the proceedings.

The murderer had made a thorough  
search of the house, taking his time about  
it. He had first felt under the old man's  
pillow after money, and then under Mrs.  
Arnold's, daubing his fingers with blood,  
and leaving his marks on the pillows. I  
counted five different places where he  
had rested his left hand on the  
pillows while searching with his right,  
and in every case there were only four  
daubs or spots. There should have been  
five. He would not put four fingers down  
and hold up his thumb. No; the thumb  
on the left hand was missing—cut off at  
least at the first joint.

There was a clue, and my subsequent  
investigations proved that I was correct in  
believing so. There was another thing.  
The man had torn up the carpet of the  
bedroom in several places; had got out  
under the bureau, and searched its covers;  
had taken down and searched the clothes  
in the closet; and had been so cool and  
thorough in his search that I knew he was  
no ordinary offender. A common thief  
would have fled after committing murder  
or at most stopped only long enough to  
search the bureau, and then he would  
have had not secured a dollar in money. He  
had, however, taken away an old-fashioned  
gold watch belonging to Arnold, which  
was out of repair, if found, and there  
was something which might prove a good  
clue.

I did not expect to get much out of the  
boy, owing to his youth. Taking him on  
my knee, I made his acquaintance, gave  
him some pennies, and then asked him  
what he saw.

"You see," began the child, very gravely,  
"I heard grandpa talking and getting up,  
and then I saw a big robber jump up  
and hit him with the axe. Then grandpa  
fell down, and the big man went over and  
struck grandma. Then he looked in the  
pocket, in the bed, in grandpa's box, in  
the closet, and then went off, and then I  
went to sleep."

I dreaded to ask him how the man  
looked, for much depended on his answer.  
But he was ready with his reply, and all  
my cross-questioning could not alter his  
statements.

"Big man—red collar (necktie) on—  
great big breast pin—red whisker like Mr.  
Johnson there—shiny ring on his finger—  
one eye most shut up."

I tried to make little Jack believe that  
the murderer had black hair, and was a  
little man, but he stuck to his story. Then  
one of the constables talked to him about  
something else for ten minutes, and then  
questioned him as to the appearance of  
the man, but the story was the same as  
he told me first. Several of us wrote it  
down, and I charged the child to remember it.

I was convinced that the murderer was  
a stranger in that part of the country. No

one had seen him come or go; no one  
knew the hour of his arrival or departure,  
and he had left not a behind—nothing  
but my theory that the thumb was missing  
from the left hand. I rode out to the tol-  
l-gates, but he had not been seen to pass.  
I questioned the stage drivers, but they  
could give no satisfaction. I went to the  
railroad station, but no one could remem-  
ber having remarked the presence of a  
stranger on that night. The murderer  
had arrived and departed like a bird.

I was considerably discouraged in not  
striking his trail, but was determined to  
pursue the case until there was no longer  
any hope, or until I had found the criminal.  
Visiting Pittsburgh and Harrisburg I  
laid my plans to trap him if he tried to  
dispose of the watch. I wrote letters to  
various officials, and then I could do no  
more. For six months I had the case up-  
permost in my mind, while transacting  
other detective business, but I had failed  
to find the least clue. Then one day I got  
a trace.

I was riding on the cars of the Penn-  
sylvanian Central railroad, when I ob-  
served an old lady shaking a gold watch  
in her hand and then holding it to her  
ear so she if it would run. Crossing over  
to her, I asked look at the watch and  
she handed it over with the remark:

"It isn't much good, but I don't know  
as it ought to be. My husband only paid  
\$10 for it."

I found out that her name was Allen; that  
she lived within a dozen miles of where  
the Arnolds had been murdered; that on  
the morning after the murder, as near as  
she could remember, her husband had  
purchased the watch of a traveler on the  
highway, who was looking for work and  
out of money. She remembered that the  
man was a large man, had red hair and  
full beard of the same color, but could not  
say that he had observed anything suspi-  
cious in his actions.

I found by questioning that the stranger  
had continued on the road to the west,  
and that if he kept on he must have  
struck the railroad after an hour's travel-  
ing. I was convinced that this was the  
murderer, and that he had made a long  
journey on the highway in order to baffle  
pursuit and hide his trail.

But it was little comfort to know it as  
so many months had passed that the man  
might now be in Europe or under ground.  
I took the lady's address, allowed her to  
retain the watch I knew had belonged to  
the Arnolds and again I lost the case for  
several months. I wrote over fifty letters,  
traveled three or four thousand miles on  
the lookout for a big man and nothing  
came of it. But one day when approach-  
ing the village of New York, by  
stage, two suspicious-looking chaps got  
into the vehicle, and they were my only  
company. I knew them to be "flash," as  
soon as I saw their faces, and their talk  
went to prove it. I pretended to be very  
deaf as soon as they got in, not replying to  
any of their questions. I assumed the tone  
of voice generally used by the deaf, held  
my hand to my ear, and moved over and  
expressed my regrets if I had offended them,  
saying that I could not even hear the  
rattle of the coach.

"Good!" exclaimed one of the men, as  
I sat down at the other end of the vehi-  
cle. "Now you can get on with your  
yarn."

Before proceeding the other one called  
me an old fool, a thief, a robber and var-  
ious other things, closely watching my  
countenance to see if I could hear his  
words.

"The old smooth-bore is as deaf as a  
stone," he remarked, having satisfied  
himself as to my deafness, and then he  
went on with a narrative which had been  
interrupted.

I soon ascertained that they were on  
their way to Penfield, to rob a merchant.  
They had everything arranged to commit  
the crime the next night, and the one who  
"put up" the plan was the details as to  
how the robbery was to be committed,  
where they would "run" to, and gave a  
guess as to each one's share.

"What about Luke?" inquired the  
other, after the plot had been fully dis-  
cussed.

"Oh, Luke will be there on time," re-  
plied the man. "He has kept devilish  
shady since that business at L., but  
now wants to make a haul and dig out  
for the far West. You needn't fret—we  
can depend upon him."

Before we got into the village the men  
tried me again, but could not hear except  
when they shouted in my ear, and they  
were sure that the conversation had been  
strictly private. While they put up at the  
hotel, I went to the house of a deputy  
sheriff, intending to remain concealed all  
the next day. I had, of course, to state  
my business to the officer, as I must have  
his aid, and he, the simpleton that he was,  
related the whole story to his wife after  
they had retired. Thus it naturally came  
about that next day, while I was laying  
shady, but planning how to capture the  
burglars, the woman was retelling my  
plans to the neighborhood. When night  
came there were six of us ready to pounce  
upon the criminals, but there were no  
criminals to be found. The fellows had  
got wind of the affair and had fled, and  
I had lost the second only reliable clue to  
the Arnold murder which I had ever been  
able to find. Some time after this, while  
in the city of Rochester, I caught sight of  
a hand resting on the window sill of a horse  
car—large red hand. The hand was  
nothing strange, but the thumb was miss-  
ing.

I did not wait an instant to think. I  
leaped from the car, entered the other, and  
there sat my friends of the stage-coach on  
either side of the driver of the horse. The  
big man with red hair and whiskers." They  
all jumped up as I entered, but I  
hung fast to Luke and soon had the brace-  
lets on him, allowing the others to get  
part of the state before. The child was  
not far from him at the charge against  
him until I had him back at L.

My arrival created much excitement, as  
pursuit of the murderer had, from the first  
been deemed hopeless. Many contended  
that I had not secured the right man, and  
Luke professed never to have been in that  
part of the state before. The hand was  
several miles away from the village, but I  
sent for him. It had been a year since the  
murder. Little Jack had almost forgotten  
the circumstance, and of course the mur-  
derer had changed some. But I had strong  
hopes that the child would be able to iden-  
tify the man, and I was not disappointed.

Waiting until evening, I conducted Jack  
into a room where Luke and a dozen citi-  
zens were sitting. The little fellow had no  
knowledge of what we intended, and for  
some time did not see the murderer.  
When he did, he uttered a loud shriek,  
ran to me, and exclaimed:

"There's the big man who hit grandpa  
and grandma!"

Luke braved it out to the last; even  
when the purchaser of the watch testified  
to his identity he kept a bold face, and  
went to some pains to attempt to prove an  
alibi; but when convicted, mainly on the  
testimony of little Jack, who shivered and  
trembled at the sight of the man, the pris-  
oner knew he was done for, and cried out  
in anger:

"Well, I am the man! I saw the boy's  
eyes looking at me after I had finished the  
old 'uns, but I had done enough, and  
could not kill him, curse the brute! I now

## GRAND OPENING

LANCASTER BAZAAR,  
No. 13 EAST KING STREET,  
THURSDAY, APRIL 8th, 1880.

ASTRICH BROTHERS  
WILL OPEN THEIR  
ELEGANT AND SPACIOUS STORE,

With a COMPLETE STOCK of everything appertaining to the line of  
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, CORSETS,  
APRONS, WHITE GOODS, &c.

CALL AND SEE!  
[apr3-1yd]

regret nothing except that I did not split  
his head open!"

And standing on the gallows, about to  
be launched into eternity, the man used  
his last moment to curse the child-witness  
who had convicted him of the awful crime.

**JEWELERS.**  
J. LOUIS WEBER, WATCHMAKER,  
No. 150 1/2 NORTH QUEEN STREET, near F. R.  
R. Depot, Lancaster, Pa. Gold, Silver and  
Nickel-cased Watches, Chains, Clocks, &c.  
Agent for the celebrated Fantuscope Specu-  
les and Eye-Glasses. Repairing a specialty.  
apr1-1yd

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PATENT EXTENSION  
**Window Cornice.**

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only perfect EXTENSION WINDOW COR-  
NICE ever manufactured. It is perfect, simple  
and handy to adjust. It can be regulated to  
fit any window of the width of the window,  
and adjusted from one foot to five feet  
two inches in width. They are made of Walnut  
Moulding and gotten up in good style.

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—OF—  
**WALL PAPER**  
—AND—  
**WINDOW SHADES,**  
In all the Newest Styles. Window Papers to  
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SHADES AND PAPER HUNG.  
**PHARES W. FRY,**  
No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.  
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**Notice, Ladies!**  
We are now receiving daily all the Latest  
Styles and Novelties in

**SPRING HATS,**  
Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers and Fancy  
Ribbons.

**HAUGHTON'S**  
Keep the Largest Stock, the Latest Styles and  
Finest Goods, at the Lowest Prices in our city.  
2-Button Lisle Gloves, 10, 12 and 15c. 2-Hand  
Lisle Gloves, 24, 28 and 35c. 3-Hand Lisle  
Gloves, 28, 30 and 35c. Kid Gloves, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
and \$1.25 per pair. For a Good Glove go to  
HAUGHTON'S. For a Handsome

**CREPE HAT OR BONNET**  
go to HAUGHTON'S, for they keep them from  
\$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.50 up. Crepe Vels, Finest  
Qualities, \$2.00, \$3.50, \$4.75, \$6.00 and \$8.00 apiece.  
For the Cheapest and Best Crepes go to  
HAUGHTON'S. If you want Handsome

**BLACK SATINS,**  
For \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$1.25 go to HAUGHTON'S.  
If you want the Finest Satins, All Shades, for  
\$1.00 to \$1.25, go to HAUGHTON'S, for they  
keep the Finest Stock in the city.  
If you want to see a Fine Variety of

**Black Silk Fringes,**  
for 25, 35, 50, 62 and 75c. FINE SADDLER'S  
SILK FRINGES, from 50c to \$1.50 per yard.  
GRASS FRINGES, for 25, 30, 35, 40c and \$1.50  
per yard, COLORED FRINGES, in all the New  
Shades, at 25, 35c and \$1.00 per yard. For  
Fringes go to HAUGHTON'S.

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5, 6, 8, 10c and up. BORDERED HANDKER-  
CHIEFS, 8, 10, 15 and 25c. Wide Laces, 5, 6 and  
8c. Bretonne Laces, 10, 15, 25 and 50c. Fine  
Lancaster Laces, 20, 25 and 50c. Fine Em-  
broideries from 5c to \$2.00 per yard, Ladies,  
for the Finest Variety of

**Millinery and Trimmings,**  
—OF—  
**M. A. HAUGHTON'S,**  
No. 25 NORTH QUEEN ST.,  
For they keep the Best Stock in the city.

**TRU LOCKER'S COUGH SYRUP.**

## GRAND OPENING

LANCASTER BAZAAR,  
No. 13 EAST KING STREET,  
THURSDAY, APRIL 8th, 1880.

ASTRICH BROTHERS  
WILL OPEN THEIR  
ELEGANT AND SPACIOUS STORE,

With a COMPLETE STOCK of everything appertaining to the line of  
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, CORSETS,  
APRONS, WHITE GOODS, &c.

CALL AND SEE!  
[apr3-1yd]

regret nothing except that I did not split  
his head open!"

And standing on the gallows, about to  
be launched into eternity, the man used  
his last moment to curse the child-witness  
who had convicted him of the awful crime.

**JEWELERS.**  
J. LOUIS WEBER, WATCHMAKER,  
No. 150 1/2 NORTH QUEEN STREET, near F. R.  
R. Depot, Lancaster, Pa. Gold, Silver and  
Nickel-cased Watches, Chains, Clocks, &c.  
Agent for the celebrated Fantuscope Specu-  
les and Eye-Glasses. Repairing a specialty.  
apr1-1yd

**WALL PAPERS, &c.**  
PATENT EXTENSION  
**Window Cornice.**

We take pleasure in offering to the public the  
only perfect EXTENSION WINDOW COR-  
NICE ever manufactured. It is perfect, simple  
and handy to adjust. It can be regulated to  
fit any window of the width of the window,  
and adjusted from one foot to five feet  
two inches in width. They are made of Walnut  
Moulding and gotten up in good style.

**SPRING STOCK**  
—OF—  
**WALL PAPER**  
—AND—  
**WINDOW SHADES,**  
In all the Newest Styles. Window Papers to  
Merchants at Lowest Wholesale Rates.

**PIER AND MANTEL MIRRORS.**  
SHADES AND PAPER HUNG.  
**PHARES W. FRY,**  
No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.  
feb10-1yd&w

**MILLINERY AND TRIMMINGS.**  
**Notice, Ladies!**  
We are now receiving daily all the Latest  
Styles and Novelties in

**SPRING HATS,**  
Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers and Fancy  
Ribbons.

**HAUGHTON'S**  
Keep the Largest Stock